



## They Set me Free.



👁 30 ✓ 0 ★ 3

### Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

This is the sequel for 'The called me Free'

(Link to 'They called me Free: <https://www.storywars.net/stories/4651>)

### Previously (By Amber Anderson)

I blinked in surprise, sitting as still as I could as to not wake myself if this was all some insane dream. And if this was all in my head- Would it be nightmare or wish come true? I had killed my only friends, and possibly my only love, that was reason enough to consider this a simple night terror, all too common for me. On the other hand... People like me. Possibly inhuman, all strange.

I turned my head to the cat, who was still grinning lazily in my direction. A human tale came to mind, 'Alice In Wonderland'. If the Cheshire Cat was embodied, this feline would fit the part down to the last pearly claw.

"I know I'm simply gorgeous, but staring is rude."

The cat said, in the type of tone usually reserved for rich ladies ordering servants around with a

cold sort of nonchalance. Why, pardon me, but what the fuck? This was a pet, correct? Still, I

cleared my throat, trying to wipe the look of shock from my face. "This is a dream, then?"

My question was only new for a moment before the cat let out a laugh.

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"Oh, no. You couldn't possibly be stupid enough to believe that. And hasn't a demon of your stature seen a Familiar before?"

Familiar... That word seemed- Pardon the pun, but familiar. Perhaps another job for demons to take up, another servitude until the time was up and souls were available for devouring? That was how most jobs ended up, though I was a failure to the system. Demons, especially heirs to the throne, were not supposed to fall so desperately in love with their masters that when the time came- Well, I choose not to have a meal of a precious soul that night.

"I have heard of them, I have never seen one before. Why didn't you pick a form that could speak normally?"

"Ha, you really are idiotic, no wonder your father- Ooh, that's not for me to break to you, is it? Of course, I could tell you his proclamation... For a price. I heard you can summon demon-fire without dying, and I am simply starved. Just a little meal for a poor old cat, hmm?"

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